## WOUND UP WITH DANCES.

CHRISTMAS CELEBRATIONS GAYLY ENDED IN MANY BALLROOMS.

The Hosts of the Sylvester Ryan Associa tion Turn Out-Prof. Marx Entertains His Pupils Once More-Plasterers Help On a Bonefit Fund-A Slavonic Society's

The Sylvester Ryan Association gave dance last night at Lyric Hall, Sixth avenue and Forty-second street. The rooms were filled with gay young couples, tripping it over the waxed floor to the music of Lovell's Orchestra. The dancing began at about 10.30.

The dance was a great success. The officers of the association are : President, John. P. Moore; Vice-President, Lawrence L. Landy; Treasurer, T. J. Canton; Secretary, P. J. O'Meara; Financial Secretary, N. J. Leagraves,

The Picaninny Coterie was represented by Lawrence Harper, John J. Kennedy, Charles Kramer, John Curry and Theodore Oberle. Among those who were present may be mentioned the following ladies and gentle-

Among those who were present may be mentioned the following ladies and gentlemen:

John P. Moore, Miss Mary Curtin, Miss Mary Moore, Lawronce Landy, Miss Kate Landy, H. W. Parsinson. Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester A. Ryan, John Keating, Miss Aunie Reynolds, Joseph Walsh, Miss Sarah O'Dav, John J. Lynes, Miss Kate O'Meara, Patrick J. Kerrigan, Michael O'Meara, Miss Mary O'Steara, Joseph Moore, Miss Daisy Carroll, William Clark, Miss Sanclair, George Totten, Miss Mary McGlory, Miss Senclair, George Totten, Miss Mary McGlory, Miss Birdie Carroll, James Smith, Miss Margel Quinn, Miss Lacy Carroll, Miss Annie Heynolds, Daniel Glenson, Miss Katie Duffy, John Carroll, Miss Kate Sanders, George McCarthy, Miss Sallie Keenan, Thomas Horan, Miss Kate Tunner, William McGrane, Miss Mary Gallagher, Thomas Walsh, Miss Agnes O'Brien, James Matthewa, Miss Mary Smith, Peter Powers, Miss Julia Las, Emmet Selling, Miss Mattle Lyons, John McCormack, Miss Annie Keneally, Hugh Kavanagh, Miss Amis Denis, Miss Matte Lyons, John McCormack, Miss Annie Keneally, Hugh Kavanagh, Miss Miss Annie Diehl, Michael Noian, Miss Hosy Kine, Philip Plynn, Miss Lizze Conolly, John Devine, Miss Neile Shields, John P. Sherida Fiyna, Thomas Moneghan, Miss Melle Daly, James H. O'Conner, Miss Lizze Fiyna, Thomas Moneghan, Miss Neile Daly, James H. O'Conner, Miss Mary Smith, Daniel Glesson, Miss Annie Davis, Mr. and Mrs. John McGrane, Wim, Watking, James Murphy, Heary McGovern, Joseph Mooney, Miss Mamie Quinn, William Kiely, Bernard Kall, William Vordenbaum, Mr. and Mrs. Mm. McCue, Harry J. Turner, Miss Alice E. Ryan, John Martin, Hortons Fargo, John Warren, Miss Alice McCarthy, James McManue, Miss Mamie Ryan, Thomas Lynch, Miss Bella McClookey, Henry W. Celbert, Mrs. Hiscano, Thomas Leonard, Miss Mary Flaningan, Hugh Schoey, John A. Smith, Miss Rosa Dudy, Mr. and Mrs. Warth Miss Mary Flaningan, Hugh Schoey, John A. Smit

CHILDREN IN THE DANCE.

The pretty little hall known as the Tentonia Assembly Rooms, at the corner of Sixteenth street and Third avenue, was decorated in a tasteful manner with American and German flags last night, when it was taken possession of by the past and present pupils of J. Marx. It was the twenty-eighth annual entertainment of the kind that Mr. Marx has given. Marx has given. The first part

part of the programme, which The first part of the programme, which consisted of recitations, musical selections and dialogues by Mr. Marx's young scholars, was very interesting, the violin playing of Master Fred Schmidt being especially good. Master Schmidt has not branched out as a musical prodigy yet, but his playing last night indicated considerable knowledge for a boy thirteen years old.

night indicated considerable knowledge for a boy thirteen years old.

At 10 o'clock dancing began, and the Alumni Association of J. Marx's school, with their wives and sweethearts, kept the musicians busy until a late hour.

Among those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Heary Steizer, Mr. and Mrs. John Kienk, L. Marx, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Goosweller, Mss Ida Kaeser, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zeis, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Koch, Capt. Nugent, the handsome member of Hook and Ladder Company 7; W. Witz, Miss Sophie Liener, Miss Dora Witner, P. Rittig, John Marx, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. A. Vereck, Miss Jonanna Marx, Miss Emms Minicus, George Kutz, Dr. Pail Schen and the Misses Nordhaus.

OPERATIVE PLASTERERS ON THE PLOOR. The Operative Plasterers' Society took possession of Lexington Avenue Opera-House last night, and realized a goodly sum to the Widows and Orphans' Fund from the receipts of the grand concert and ball which

whows and Orphans Fund from the receipts of the grand concert and ball which was given.

President James Gaynor was ably assisted by his fellow-officers, James Crawford, Harry Donahue, Thomas Larke, Thomas Parsons and Patrick Grimes, in the general supervision of the event, while the details were left to the care of committees.

Michael G. F. Buckley, acting as floormanager, led the grand march with Miss Tessie Westendorf. He was assisted on the floor by Thomas Hawley, Samuel Gavin and Martin Tyan, aides, and a committee consisting of John J. O'Connell, J. H. Gucker, Jake Mooney, Thomas Galbraith, Peter Mc-Sherry, Hugh Blessing, James Crawford, jr., Thomas McDonald, George Taylor, William McBride, John Reilly, Owen Bennett, Thomas Kennedy, Aaron Lewis, Theodore Rernor, James Gallagher, John Carney, William Cleary, William Lewis and John McGrath.

The Reception Committee was ably directed

by Chairman Charles Kinsell, while George E. Williams, of the Arrangements Commit-tee, was here, there and everywhere, attend-ing to the comfort and enjoyment of the so-

ing to the comfort and enjoyment of the so-ciety's guests.

Interspersed with the dances on the pro-gramme were other features of entertain-ment—a tenor solo, "Nil Desperandum," by John J. O'Connell; baritone solo, "Il balen," from "Trovatore," by George E.W. Williams; a cornet solo by Prof. James Con-nell and fancy dances by Prof. John R. Ro-maine. Among those present were:

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Among those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. David C. Conover, Michael McCarrhy and Miss Catharloc Reynolds, Peter MeSherry and Miss Maggie Waiters, Martin Tynan
and Miss Donnelly, George Williams and Miss Rosa
Curran, George Taylor and Miss Kaile Curran, J.
Diancen and Miss Battle, Charles O'Nelli and Miss
Maggie Heaney, Thomas Parsons and the Misses
Parsons, Joseph Statter; and Miss King, of Saratoga; Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McCarthy, Mr. and
Mrs. Frauk Flannagan, John Duane and Miss Fannie
Waiters, J. Hart and Miss Ellsworth, Mr. and Mrs.
tohn J. O'Connell, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Buckley,
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kinsell, P. Grimes and Miss
Kate McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Stout, Henry
White and the Misses Waite, Mr. and Mrs. Amuel
Maggire, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McBride, William
O'Brien and Miss Shell, Mr. snd Mrs. Thomas
Howley, Thomas Shell and Miss Kelly, Frank Linden and Miss Lydia Lewis, Miss Magcie Bernett
and Charles Society, Mr. and Mrs. William Fay,
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Flancugan, John Sarridan,
John Oox and Miss Cross, Mr. and Mrs. William
Ryan, D. Noosey and Miss Mooney and Mr. and
Mrs. Thomas Stapleton.

President Patrick Walsh and his fellowofficers of the Brooklyn Plasterers were pres-

officers of the Brooklyn Plasterers were pres-ent and were entertained by their New York

FOR THE BENEFIT OF A BELIEF FUND. Karel Marz, No. Lodge 129, of the Czeckish and Slavonic Benevolent Society, gave a grand ball at Fernaudo's Uptown Assembly Rooms, Fifty-fifth street and Third avenue, last evening for the benefit of its relief fund. If the crowd was a criterion, the fund was materially increased.

Frank Smrkoesky is the President of the order. V. Poklop acted as floor director, and was assisted by F. Kubicek, V. Ulman, J. Bober, F. Fleischmann, V. Nemec and Max Frauth. Hudba J. Cervy's Bohemian orchestra furnished the music for the gay

Notes of the Ball-Room. The dance at Concordia Hall was preceded by an entertaloment, in walon the Ross brothers gave a performance on the trapeze and Miss Alice Florance and Miss Branneck sang and were loudly spaced to the same of the same and the s

H. M. F. is the mystical name of the society which held a ball in Turn Hall, in Fourth street. Before the dancing began a play was acted.

AN OLD MAN IN A SLEIGH.

The Weather Clerk's Story of an Earth-Bound Traveller in a Southern Land.

The superficial fobserver of the weather never clerk of the weather explained it in this peculiar way, and, as usual, his explanation of the changes of the weather was not any clearer than it ough

He said: \* Christmas Eve an old gentleman whom I have not seen since I was very, very young, jumped into his sleigh, and, snuggling himsel among a thousand and one presents, started to among a thousand and one presents, started to deliver them to his young irriends. He had a very long journey to make, and before he had finished half of it his long, white teard was a mass of iccles and his gloves were studied with chunks of iccles and his gloves were studied with chunks of icc like diamonds. There was not any too much snow on the ground, and he noticed that the runners of his sleigh frequently ran over earth. Still he was us merry as old King Cole, and dropped his pressents here, there and everywhere, and cauckled

ners of his sleigh frequently ran over earth. Sili he was as merry as old king Cole, and dropped his presents here, there and everywhere, and cauckled and langued in an imposite way that was fasalonable before hearts were glided with gold.

"Strange to say, his steeds were not as fleet of limb this year as in days gone by, and by the time he had got well down into southern lands the snow had almost gone. So there he was earth-bound in a snowless land. There was no hope for him. He could not ride in a carriage. His sensitive nature rebelled against so doing ever since a scoffer had said that he was not any better than a tin soldier on wheels.

"In this bour of his distress he sent an appeal to me. Would I, could I, dare I help him? Indeed I would and could, for many a time he had made me happy and —, well, down came the snow. The old gentleman was so overloyed that he could hardly restrain his tears, and by the time his reindeers had got him back into the north countree (with the accent on the tree) he was again the jolly old fellow we have all read about."

The visitor, as is his castom, reminded the clerk that The Workle was not publishing a Young Folks' Monthly, and asked him about the weather.

"Humph!" sighed the clerk. "I never loved a sweet gaz— oh, the weather. Temperature A. M. 24 degrees above. People out in Buford, Dak., all skating and getting frost-b tier; people down in Gaiveston fanning themselves on hotel verandas; people in Weenawken withing they were doing the same, and people right around the Kquitable Building interfering with the duties of the weather clerk, and taking up his time by asking him if the sold when every one is wearing overcoats."

The visitor retired.

The visitor retired.

Litigation Over a Rooster.

[From the Mucon (Ga.) Telegraph.]
Last week Alice Ruff, colored, entered the yard of Mrs. Holder and carried off a red rooster, the ownership of which was disputed. Mr. Holder had ownership of which was disputed. Mr. Holder had alice arrested and prosecuted her for trespass. He did not care a cent for the chicken, but he was very justly tired of the high-handed methods of the mokes. The case was heard before Justice Freeman, who declared the rooster was Mrs. Holder's property. Vio Menard, the constable, had the chicken in charge, and when the rooster heard the decision Vic says he crowed three times, and would have crowed more but he choked him. The costs amounted to \$6.50 cash.

A Hale Old Kentuckian. (From the Georgetown News.)
Uncle Ben Woolums, who lives near here, is perhaps the oldest man in Scott County, From the pest information that can be obtained he is one hundred and three years old. The record of his age was burned a few years ago, but he is thought to be as old as above stated. He bought the farm on which he now resides for 75 cents per acre, and paid for it in work at 25 cents a day. He is still able to ride on horseback, and frequently visits his

FLOWERS OF THE SEASON.

ROSES AT \$1.50 FACH AND BOUQUETS OF OECHIDS THAT COST \$100.

Trade Very Brisk Just Now and the Supply of the Finest Roses Especially Limited-Some Reigning Favorites-Three Eustiionable Vielets - Loose Decoration for Tables and Massing for Ballrooms.



ES, we are very busy just at this season of the year," said Florist Klunder late last evening as, surrounded by a half dozen assistants, he was hard at work in he was hard at work in his uptown store," and this year the trade is this year the trade is more brisk than ever.
People are spending more money on floral decorations than ever, and everything is being got up in a more elaborate style. Each person who gives a fashionable entertain-

fashionable entertainment wants something entirely new, and that is where the florist has to rack his brain, for he must please his customers, and it is no easy work, I can tell you."

"How about the quantity and variety of the flowers in the market this year?" was asked.

"Ordinary roses are to be had in abundance, but of the finer specimens or selected flowers the stock is limited just now, and prices for flowers of the best quality are high. The flowers most called for among the roses are La France, the American Beauty Jacqueminot, the Bride, Mardehal Niel, Frances Bennett and Puritan. Those always hold their own. The Bride is the most plentiful, but the others are comparatively scarce. The American Beauty is so called because it is the only real American rose of the first quality, or the handsome group, as it called, that has been produced here. It has only been out two seasons. It was first grown in Washington and was the result of

grown in Washington and was the result of an accident more than anything else.

"There are only a few growers who can keep their roses good permanently. By means of breeding and forcing they can sometimes produce a very superior flower, but only in small numbers. The roses soon deteriorate. The American Beauty is the only success so far, and it is already one of the most popular flowers in the pracket.

deteriorate. The American Beauty is the only success so far, and it is already one of the most popular flowers in the market.

"Other popular flowers of the holiday season are lilies of the valley, violets, mignonette, the Grace Wilder carnation and crimson pink, the two last being much used for the purpose of producing brilliant contrasts. Violets are especially fashiomable for corsage bouquets, and for wearing in the streets and at the theatre and opera, although, of course, roses will always hold their own. There are three varieties of violets now worn, the Suwanee White, the Russian, which are very dark, almost black, and the Mario Louise, which is a dark, rich blue. They are not at all plenty, and this winter a disease has attacked the violets in the greenhouses and conservatories and destroyed a great many of them. They are a good flower to trade in now on account of their limited number, and the fact that they are very perishable and will wilt after the first day they are worn in spite of all that can be done to preserve them. They must be picked fresh every morning and sold before night.

"Orchids are another great flower just at present, and they are especially in demand by fashiomable people, and are used for hand bouquets for debutantes. The white, lavender and yellow varieties are the most in vogue. One of the handsomest varieties comes from the eastern coast of Africa, and in shape exactly resembles a butterfly, while its coloring is gorgeous.

"Table decoration is an important branch

s gorgeous.

Table decoration is an important branch

of the florist's art, and a great deal of atten-tion is being given to it this season. The fashionable colors now are white, yellow and fashionable colors now are white, yellow and pink. For this purpose the Amazon lily, the Puritan rose and lilies of the valley are in great demand, besides the carnation pinks that have already been referred to. The Puritan rose is valuable because, on account of the closeness of its petals, it will keep fresh solong. Loose decoration is the style, clematis vine and maiden's hair fern being strewn over the table and the flowers mixed in a manner that will contrast them with each other, in masses of different colors, and with the glossy green of the vines. Clematis with the glossy green of the vines. Clematis is excellent for this purpose, because it does is excellent for this purpose, because it does not wilt so quickly as the fern leaves do.

"On this account it is largely used for ballroom decoration, where the same loose arrangement of the vines and flowers is the rule this season. The flowers are arranged upon the walls in large-sized plaques, but not in mixed colors, as formerly. It is now considered in the best taste to mass the colors as much as possible so as to present considered in the best taste to mass the col-ors as much as possible, so as to present striking and artistic contrasts. The large and brilliantly colored Oriental flowers are used to bring out these effects. Some people are carrying this theory of massing colors to the extreme, and have had the different rooms of their houses arranged with differ-ent colors, so as to make the contrast still more marked."

"How do prices for flowers range during How do prices for flowers range during

the holian Taking the holiday season?"
"Taking only specimen flowers, that is, those of the best quality in the market, the

prices for roses would be about as follows? La France, 50 to 75 cents apiece; American Beauty, \$1 to \$1.50 st. Jacqueminst, \$1; the Bride, 35 cents to 55 cents; Magna Charta, \$1 to \$1,00; Maréchal Niel, 50 cents, and Puri-Isrice, 35 cents to 55 cents. Magna Charta, \$1, to \$1.50; Marschal Niel, 50 cents, and Puritan, \$1. Of course, there are many ordinary flowers of the same varieties in the market which can be had at much cheaper prices. Lilies of the valley bring \$2 for a dozen sprays; violets are \$3 a hundred; mignonette, 5 to 10 cents a spray. The large French mignonette, which is also more fragrant, costs the most. Amazon lilies sell at 50 cents aplece and simple orchids can be had at \$2 apiece. The latter, however, are usually sold in bunches large enough for a hely to carry, and these cost from \$20 to \$100 a bunch, according to the rarity of the flowers which compose it. For beakets roses, lilies, violets and orchids are most used.

"Spring flowers," continued Mr. Klunder, "have already began to appear in the market, as tulips and hyacinths, which usually make their appearance about New Year's. It is the correct thing then when a gentleman sends a basket of flowers to a lady, with the compliments of the season, to have it composed of tulips, lilies of the valley and hyacinths."

THINGS OF INTEREST IN SOCIETY.

Mrs. Hoyt, of 934 Fifth avenue, will give a tes to-morrow. Mrs. J. P. Robinson, of 80 Fifth avenue, will

give a dance to-morrow evening. Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hunt, jr., are visiting Mr. F. D. Carley in his cottage at Tuxedo.

Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, of 670 Pifth avenue, will give a children's party this evening. Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes, of Madison avenue

and Thirty-fourth street, will give a small dance Miss J. P. Fellows, of 146 West One Bundred and Twenty-fifth street, will give a dinner to-mor-

row evening. Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt's pastel which has just been completed by Jules Stewart in Paris, is much admired.

Mrs. Bowman, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., is passing the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Ogden at 357 West Twenty-eighth street. Mrs. Charles Leland, of 169 Madison avenue, wil give a reception to-morrow afternoon. Miss Maud

Leland will receive with her mother. Muss Eleanor Hewitt and Miss Sallio Hewitt daughters of Mayor Hewitt, are considered by far

the most graceful skaters at Tuxedo. Mrs. Newbold Morris will give a reception to morrow afternoon at her home, 19 East Sixty

fourth street. Miss Morris will assist. The marriage of Mr. Thomas F. Somers and Miss El zabeth M. Hill will be celebrated to-morroy

evening at St. Francis Xavier's Church. Mr. J. C. Ropes, a wealthy bachelor of Bost who entertains so claborately at his home in Mount Vernon street, has been making a short stay in this city.

Mrs. F. E. Doughty, of 512 Madison avenue, will give a reception this afternoon. She will be assisted in receiving by Mrs. C. V. Sidell, Mrs. swain and Mrs. Parker.

Among those staying at Tuxedo this week are Mr. G. H. Redmond, Mr. Alfonso de Navarro, Mr. E. N. Dickerson, jr., Sir Richard Musgrave, Mrs. Clarence Cars, Mr. Edward Kemeys and Mr. J. Duffus Harris. Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew of 22 East

Forty-fifth street, will give the first of their two of Mr. and Miss Ferguson, of England. The table decorations will be entirely yellow. Mrs. Depey will give several receptions during January. Dr. and Mrs. Fordyce Barker, of 24 East Thirty-

eighth street, gave a dinner last evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Munroe. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Seward, Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Wnarton, Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Baylles, Mr. and Mrs. Fordyce D. Barker, Miss Seward and Mr. Nicholson Kane Mrs. Clark Bell, of 106 West Forty-fourth street, will give a reception this afternoon to introduc

her daughter, Miss Carrio Helene Bell. The house will be claborately decorated. Lander's band will play. Miss Carrie Helene Belliwill wear draperles of white tulis over French faille, with pearl ornaments. She will carry a bouquet of rosebuds. Miss Lettie Hebert, Miss Lillian Gray, Miss Edith Robin son and Miss Bell will assist in receiving. Mrs. Dudley Field, of 22 Gramercy park, gave

dinner yesterday afternoon in honor of Judge Stephen J. Field, her uncle. There were sixteen guests, including Mr. Booker, the British Consul; Mr. and Mrs. Goddard, Miss Van Anken, Mrs. Henry Draper, Mr. Allen Thorndyke Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick S. Tallmadge, Lieut. Wells Field, U. S. N.; Miss Hall, Mr. E. Graham Haight and Mrs. J. A. Beales, of 35 West Thirty-second street, will give a cotilion of thirty couples not yet

out in society, this evening. The floral decorations will be elaborate. The favors will be bangles, scarf-pins, bonbonnières, vases and other fancy articles. The cotilion will be led by Mr. Keneys and Miss Beales. The dancers will include Miss Scott, Miss Thompson, Miss Devivier, Miss Stuart, Miss Fras r, Miss Pearson, the Misses Goodridge, Miss Onatavia, Miss Angerson and the Messrs. de Garmendi , Mr. Thebaud, the Messrs. Carson, Mr. Hoadley, Mr. Sedgewick, Mr. Adams

Riker's Compound Dandellon Pills the best Liven rilles you can take. No Mercury, no Alors, no Jalan. Box (30 pills), 15c.

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds, ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM. KINSMAN, 25th st., 4th ave. \*\*

Tribute to Booth and Barrett-C. R. Gardiner's New Pantomime - McKee Rankin Goes Back on Shakespeare-Mr. Mansfield's Art Asserts Itself-New Productions and Old Friends on the Beards



R. GARDINER announces his new pantomime, "Ha, Bhe, Him and Her," in a very amusing manner. In the first act, he says, will be introduced the magic pump, the flying gate, skipping-rope act, stilts, butterfly act, mysterious well, flying leaps, comical gate, musical birds, inexhausitile birds, inexhaustible valise, the monkeys' combat, the handy stairway, the door of

doors and the shadow contest. "In the third act," says Mr. Gardiner, " we have both Adams and Hanlon in store clothes. She trying to successfully struggle with a train of satin which cost \$8 a yard and can't be beat. He with a stove-pipe yard and can't be beat. He with a stove-pipe and yaller kids." "He, She, Him and Her" is a speaking pantomime, and Mr. Gardiner says it has not been written, but built. That is the case with a great many of the plays of to-day, if their authors would but admit that fact.

It is said that Robert Hilliard will shortly resume his position with "The Golden Giant" Company. It is understood that Mr. Miner has engaged him and that he will join the forces two weeks from to-day.

join the forces two weeks from to-day.

McKee Rankin, who booked his "Macbeth" for Washington during New Year's week, has for some unaccountable reason decided not to present that Shakespearian play, but instead to produce in that city for one week only Admiral Porter's melodrama "Allan Dare," supported by Mabel Bert. That looks as if "Macbeth" had been sot aside, although it is booked for one week at Niblo's Garden, in February, Mrs. McKee Rankin will continue in "The Golden Giant," Company this and next season. The Rankins have evidently separated as far as their stage affairs are concerned.

There is a rumor that the time which was There is a rumor that the time which was to be devoted to the production of Oliver Doud Byron's Irish play, "The Soggarth," at the Star Theatre in January will be otherwise utilized if available attractions can be secured in its place. This play does not seem to have met with much favor in Boston or on the road. Its Land-League flavor is said to be against it. Mr. Byron invested heavily in "The Soggarth."

It is not often that even metropolitan theatre-goers can enjoy such an intellectual treat as that offered to them last night at the Academy of Music, when Messrs. Booth and treat as that offered to them last night at the Academy of Music, when Messrs. Booth and Barrett appeared respectively as Brutus and Cassius in "Julius Cassar." The enormous house was simply packed, and when it is taken into consideration that Christmas audiences as a rule like their plays to be of the romantic order and strongly flavored with love, the tribute paid to the talent of Messrs. Booth and Barrett will be appreciated. "Julius Cassar," so far as language is concerned, is one of Shakespeare's finest works, and in no play could the tragedians have better scope. The performance last night was brilliantly successful, and at the end of the fifth act the enthusism of the audience could not and would not be restrained. Mr. Booth was called out four or five times, and the applauders were terribly anxious to show that it was Mr. Booth and not Mr. Barrett they were honoring. Comparisons are always odious, but while it must be confessed that the actor does not exist who could give so marvellously beautiful an impersonation of Brutus as Mr. Edwin Booth, it must also be admitted that the same difficulty would not be felt in filling the place occupied by Mr. Lawrence Barrett as Cassus. Mr. Barrett's performance is just a trifle too theatrical, and the repose which Mr. Booth understands so well how to obtain is somewhat of an unknown quality to Mr. Barrett. Yet the tragedians work harmoniously together, and Mr. Barrett's intelligence makes his known quality to Mr. Barrett. Yet the tragedians work harmoniously together, and
Mr. Barrett's intelligence makes his
Cassius distinctly worth seeing. Mr.
Buckley as Mark Antony did
excellently in the oration scene. The wellknown "Friends, Romans, countrymen,"
was delivered in an extremely effective manner, and the shading—if the expression be
permissible—was artistic. With the frenzied
mob Mr. Buckley, however, was somewhat
too phtegmatic, "Julius Cassar" was well
staged, The mob was well drilled, and in
the oration scene the convulsive sobbing over
Cassar's body was exquisitely done. The production altogether was a triumph. The engagement is for two weeks only, a fact to be gagement is for two weeks only, a fact to be

Mr. Richard Mansfield drew a very large audience at the Fifth Avenue Theatre last night, when he appeared as Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde in the adaptation of Stevenson's book. It is in this play that Mr. Mansfield's art asserts itself undeniably and claims for the young actor a place in the consideration of metropolitan audiences. Mr. Mans-field does some exceedingly effective work as Dr. Jekyll and Mr.

FRESH CHRISTMAS PLAYS, If the interview with Lanyon is full of interest, while the meeting with Uttersom, the mirder of Carew, and the acting in the shadow scene are intensely dramatic. Mr. Mansfield does right to abandon such comedies as "Mon-lenr" and devote himself to more serious work, for which he is undoubtedly better fitted. In "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" he is seen to great advantage.

A Run of Luck," which was produced at "A Run of Luck," which was produced at Niblo's Garden before an immense audience last night, is very effective from a horsey standpoint. The horses in the play are to it what the immortal tank was to "The Dark Becret," There are homeds, too, but they are not "starred," In "A Run of Luck" there is a "love" story and a "hote" story. There is the ardent young lever, the cleanly shaven villain and the abandoned son. Pretty little Miss Lillian Lee was delightful as Mabel Selby. This actress has improved greatly. Forrest Robinson, Frank Losee and D. T. Maguinnis were also in the cast.

D. T. Maguinnis were also in the cast.

Nat C. Goodwin delighted the audience at the Grand Opera-House last night with the absurdities of "Turned Up," which is called a melodromatic farce comedy, though it was previously though that melodrama and farce blended about as well as oil and water. Mr. Goodwin was Caraway Hones, and while he was on the stage the audience simply shouted itself hearse. People talk of the power of electrifying an audience that Mr. Hooth possesses. Let them not speak lightly of the art of convulsing an audience, which also is something not to be despised, and which Mr. Goodwin understands from its alpha to omega. "Lend Me Five Shillings" was also produced, with Goodwin as Mr. Golightly. It was the first time that the genial comedian had played the part in this city, but from the way in which he was received last night it will not and ought not to be the last.

The Hanlons in "Le Voyage en Suisse" at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, introduced several novelties into their merry trifle. The play is more amusing than ever—a rather superlative statement.

"Fun on the Bristol," at H. R. Jacobs's Third Avenue Theatre, was an excellent hel-iday attraction. Miss Louise Arnot as the Widow O'Brien was effectively amusing.

At Tony Pastor's Theatre variety is charming. There are feats in fancy club swinging an elastic contortionist and Herr Pitrot in the role of an energetic mimic.

"Humpty Dumpty," who from time immemorial has sat on a wall, was the name of the pantomime at the Windsor Theatre last night. It was Tony Denier's original "Humpty Dumpty," which is, of course, worth remembering, Miss Marie Gilchrist was the most entertaining member of the company. As little Miss Muffet she was very appraising.

"One of the Bravest" at Poole's Theatre One of the Bravest" at Poole's Theatre last night attracted a large audience. Larry Howard climbs a ladder and rescues two women from the third story of a burning house. This thrills the audience and it is kept "thrilled" during the evening.

"Our Jennie," at the People's Theatre, in-troduced Miss Jennie Yeamans to her ad-mirers. It was her first appearance here as a star, and the lady was well received. She sings and dances charmingly.

THE WORLD WAS ALL WRONG.

A Little Girl and an Old Man Who Should Have Been Relatives but Were Not. Gold and silver were side by side in

Third avenue elevated train from uptown. A little girl had the gold. It crowned her lainty head, strayed in light waves from beneath her natty cap and partly framed the fairy beauty of the childish face. Her eyes were blue, her nose ended in a bewitching little turn, just short of a pug; she had

ripe strawberry mouth and a chin of Nature's deftest carving.

Once, at something funny caught in a glimpse as the train whirled on, she laughed a little, purling laugh and glanced quickly towards the face of the old man in the next seat.

towards the face of the old man in the next seat.

He had the silver. It was in locks that were thinning fast with the years, and into it on either side pierced the bows of the spectacles that he had carefully adjusted before opening his morning paper. Headstoo, had blue eyes, and they were kindly ones, looking out of a face as kindly as they. One hand, as he held his paper, fell on the arm of the seat separating him from the little girl.

It was too plain to the other passengers. He was the ideal grandfather to the little Goldilocks. It didn't need her quick glance towards his face to tell that. There were the eyes, the features, everything.

The passengers who were not too busy with a day's plans of their own looked at the pair and smilled softly and drew their own conclu-

and smiled softly and drew their own conclu-

and smiled softly and drew their own conclusions and pictures.

But at Chatham Square the little girl changed for the City Hall and the old man, who went on to South Ferry, never raised his eyes from his paper. He and the Goldilocks were strangers. And we passengers who had watched them swore that the world was all wrong. was all wrong. A Queer Design for a Clock. In the window of a Third avenue restaurant is

tion of pedestrians in that thoroughfare. The f Stevenson's the form of the following for the following for consideration for consideration for form of the following for form of the following for form of the following form of twelve pearl-hued, rough-coated oyster shells.

clock of novel design which is a tracting the atten-

Caught After a Week's Chase. I A week are to day Wilson Taylor, a force trainer, a comployed at Jerome Park, got into a quarrel with William Douglas, shortler trainer, and would up the dispute by shooting the latter, the builet taking effect to Douglas's left leg, severely injuring him. Early tels morning the Thirty-fith Preemet police arrested Taylor after searching a week for him.

Struck by a Raffway Gate. While Mrs. Mary Stewart and her son Williams were crossing the iron rallway bridge at Riverdale were crossing the fron raiway bridge at Riverdals carly this morning, the gateman let the guard rais fall scateenly. The heavy but struck the pedestrians in their faces, severely infuring them. Ers. Stewart and her son were cared for as their homes in illerials.

AMUSEMENTS.

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Every evening at a. Mathree, Saturday at 2.

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Under the directions of Mr. HKNRY R. ABBRY.

THIS THEATRE WILL BE CLOSED TO NIGHT.

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WEDNESDAY. DEC. 28.

IN THE FASTHON.

Characters by Mr. Commond lear's. Mr. Ebens Physipter. Mr. Herry Edwards, Mr. E. D. Ward. Mess Rose
Coglish S. Mess Netts Guico, Miss Lilla Vanc and Mrs.

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Miner, SELINA DOLARO and Mr. T. W. ROBERTROS.

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THE MIGHTY DOLLAR SON.

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THE GORGEOUS PRODUCTION OP
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10c., 20c., 20c., 50c. Mats. Mon., Wed., Thur., Set. TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE MATINEE HERE PITROT, FACIAL ARTIST,
TODAY. WOODSON & BENNETT, The HEALYS.
TONY PASTOR AND GRAND CO.

LYCEUM THEATRE. THE WIFE

deserted. It was useless to seek for Ellie at that hour among her large circle of friends, and Herbert could only return to Carrie with

and Herbert could only return to Carrie with his tidings.

Aunt Fanny was awake and thoroughly terrifled by that time. She enjoyed a sensation and seldom had so fine an opportunity for hysterics, and so fell into them on the spot.

It was a dreary night for Curie after Hertert left, for she could not listen to her aunt's dismal forebodings without some answering fear in her own heart. But quite early all terror was dissipated by Ellie's appearance.

early all terror was dissipated by Eilie's appearance.

"I came as early as they would let me," she said, after telling the event of the evening; "but I have not closed my eyes all night. I knew you would be uneasy about me."

She looked pale and wan, and Carrie saw that there was a deeper sorrow than ahe confessed in her warm heart. She bustled about, insisted upon putting her to bed to rest, brought her up a cup of coffee and petted her in a loving, tender fashion that Ellie could not resist. For after a short struggle with herself, she whispered: "I am ashamed of it, Carrie, now; but I did like him so much, that when he asked me this afternoon to marry him I only put him off for a few days, meaning to say yes then. I did not quite like to engage myself till I had told you and Aunt Fan. Carrie, was Herbert here?"

"Yes dear. He went to the Park for you; but you were gone."

"He is always kind," sighed poor Ellie,

"Yes dear. He went to the but you were gone."

"He is always kind," sighed poor Ellie,
"I don't love Herbert, Carrie, but I think he's the best friend we have. Carrie!"—for Carrie's face certainly told secrets in spite of her efforts to keep down the blushes—"Carrie, look at me! I will see!" and she lifted the shy, drooping face. "Is he to be my the shy, drooping face. brother?"

But when he reached the Park the lake was

SHE TURNED TO SUGGEST A FEW MOMENTS Mrs. Morrison, with her husband, skated to

sing a forged bill. He is one of a Western gang the police are seeking. Come, you must go home with us and we will send

"She will be frightened, no doubt, but it will be for a few hours only."

And Mr. Morrison, seeing the gathering pallor of the pretty face, hastily sought a cab and put Ellie into it, his wife following.

In the mean time Carrie, in the quiet dress she always wore, thinking regretfully that finery of any kind would only make more conspicuous the disfiguring scar upon her face, waited for Herbert. She could not help a little thrill of pleasure at the thought of a quiet evening with him alone, for her aunt generally nodded in silence over her knitting. She had faithfully tried to keep Ellie at home; that having failed, she could enjoy the evening. Ellie was very exacting of her lover's attentions, if lover he was, keeping him beside her constantly; while Carrie, as was habitual with her, kept in the background, listening to her sister's lively chat, and wondering why she could never jest and frolic with Herbert.

The little mantel clock was striking 8 when

The little mantel clock was striking 8 when The little mantel clock was striking 8 when he came. Annt Fanny, who had been all day shopping in the keen winter air, had yielded to the drowsy influence of the warm room, and was quietly asleep in her armchair; but Carrie was awake, and went forward to meet the wielder.

face, but shy Carrie, looking down, missed

She sat down, wondering a little at the re-quest, but the wonder frew deeper as Her-bert talked to her. Little by little the truth came home to her that Herbert Brandon was

came home to her that Herbert Brandon was glad, not sorry, to find Ellie gone, that the words her sister had spoken in jest, supposing them far from any truth, were indeed a fact, and that it was her own plain face, not Ellie's pretty one. Herbert came to see. In words whose earnest truth could not be doubted Herbert told her how her gentle sweetness, her useful, cheerful life had won his love, and that his hope of happiness for life rested more her answer to the simple, unlife rested more her answer to the simple, unlife rested upon her answer to the simple, un-mistakable question that came at last; mistakable question that came at last:
"Will you be my wife, Carrie? Can you

give to my keeping the happiness of your life, believing I will earnestly endeavor to guard you from every sorrow. I know I am not worthy—no man can be worthy—of such a treasure as I ask, but I love you, darling, I He knew his love was returned when the shy but happy eyes were raised to his own. Yet involuntarily one little white hand was raised to cover the disfiguring scar. Tenderly Herbert prisoned it, and pressed his own lips

upon the cheek.
"Let me help you to forget that," he whis They talked long and earnestly, each learning something unguessed before of the other's heart-confidence, till the clock chimed 11.
"It is time Ellie was home!" Carrie cried,

"It is time Ellie was home!" Carrie cried, starting at the sound.

"Where has she gone?"

"To Hyde Park with Granville Ferguson."
Herbert started as if he had been shot.

"Granville Ferguson! Carrie, I must go out. I can get a cab. But it is too late. Some of her friends will surely be there."

"Why, what is the matter?" asked Carrie, frightened at his evident agitation.

"I meant to tell you this evening, but I forgot everything else when I found you alone, Carrie, Granville Ferguson is one of a gang of forgers. Hill Lyman is a very intimate friend of one of the detectives, and this afternoon he told me they had secured the proofs against him for which they had this afternoon he told me they had secured the proofs against him for which they had been waiting for mouths. He has in his possession this evening a large sum derived from forgery, and he was doubtless arrested at the Park. Hill told me the whole plan and invited me to go out and 'see the fun,' as he expressed it; but seeing no fun in the downfall of a man we have all met as friend, more or less, I declined. If I had only asked sooner for Ellie I might have gone to the Park. Dild she expect to meet other friends?"

"She spoke of some ladies Mr. Ferguson was to meet," said Carrie, who was really crying at the thought of her sister's position, "but I do not know who they were. She always does meet friends at the Park, but I could not tell where to look for her. Oh, Herbert, it is dreadful! What can we do?"

"I will go out on the chance of finding her."

But when he reached the Park the lake was

REST AND SAW HIM ACCOSTED BY TWO MEN.

you home early in the morning.' But Carr

Mrs. Morrison, with her husband, skated to her side,
"Don't faint, Ellie," her friend began;
"we will take care of you. You must come to our house to-night."
"What has happened?"
"Granville Ferguson has been arrested."
"Arrested!" cried poor Ellie, with white lips, for the handsome scamp had won more than a passing interest in her impulsive heart.
"For what?"
"Passing a forged hill. He is one of a

And Mr. Morrison, seeing the gathering

"I am very serry Ellie is out," she said.
"In try the duets with you, if you A look of pleasure flashed into Herbert's

"But you usually have Ellic."
"Ellic does not sing as well as you do.
Her voice is not as good and she is carcless.
But before we try the duets sit here a little
while and talk to me. I so seldom see you

Yes, dear; he has applied for the situa-

"Yes, dear; he has applied for the situation."

"You absurd little thing! There, don't
try to explain anything. I'll be your bridesmaid; and mind, Carrie, it is an immense relief to my mind to think I can fiirt as much
as I please and go where I like without your
piteous. What will Herbert say? for it appears to me he has 'said his say,' as the old
women express it, to some purpose."

And, after all, the red scar was hidden by
a bridal veil, and Herbert Brandon sees no
face so fair in his eyes as the disfigured one
of his gentle, loving wife.

of his gentle, loving wife,

Aunt Fanny, or you?" "Ellie!"

don't! What will Her bert say?" "I don't care in the east what Herbert

says. He has no right to dictate to me. Not that he ever does," Ellie added, quickly. "Mr. Granville Fer. guson has invited me to go to the Park with him, and there are four other ladies and their I am going and I shall wear my new cashmere. It is just the escorts to join us there. right length for skating. If you were good-

skin cap Uncle Will last gave you." "You can have the cap, Ellie, but I do feel bad about Herbert. You know he loves "He has never told me he loves me."

natured, now, you would lend me the seal

"Never told you he loves you?" said Carrie. "Don't he come here every afternoon or evening to see you?" "How do you know he don't come to see

There was such keen pain in Carrie's tone that pretty Ellie sprang from her seat and remorsefully threw her arms around her sister, kissing her warmly, and saying, "If everybody knew you as well as I do, Carrie, how good and sweet you are, never cross or out of temper like me, and knowing twenty things where I have learned one, you would

WHAT HERBERT SAID. ON'T go, Ellie : pleas

have fifty lovers. Men are such idiots. If a girl has a pretty face, that is all they ask."
Certainly, if this speech was true Ellie Wilson had no cause to complain of nature's unkindness. She was very pretty, with a saucy, sunny face, full of sparkle and animation, and a dainty little figure, every movement of which was graceful.

But Carrie, only two years older than her sister, and not twenty-two, without any great beauty naturally, had through the carelessness of a nurse in her infancy been the victim of a fall, which had cut open bne cheek, leaving a long red scar, disfiguring her for life. Her soft blue eyes, her glossy brown hair, her clear complexion, were all lost sight of in the long, blood-red mark that covered one side of her face from temple to chin. It grew purple in the cold air, crimson in summer heat, but it never faded away.

It had been poor Carrie's cross from childhood. Her school-life had been embittered by the taunts of her companions, and she had shut herself up in a great measure from bood. Her school-life had been embittered by the taunts of her companions, and she had shut herself up in a great measure from society, from her sensitive shrinking from notice. It was not perhaps strange that Ellie, praised and petted all her life for her beauty, should also have given undue weight to her sister's misortune. That Carrie would be an old maid and Ellie make a brilliant match was a certainty in the minds of the family and friends.

the head of the house had been three years dead at the time my story opens. Business at first, and afterwards certainly his own good pleasure, brought him often to see the young ladies and their aunt, who had filled their dead mother's place for many long years. He was a man whose love would honor any woman, and Carrie was not alone in supposing that protty Ellie was the chosen of his heart.

cart. Carrie liked to think so. Of all the suitors

match was a certainty in the minus family and friends.

But relatives and friends alike were pleased when Herbert Brandon, after the death of Mr. Wilson, became a constant visitor at the house of the orphan girls. He had been their father's clerk and later his junior partner, and still carried on with one other surviving partner the business of Wilson & Co., though the head of the house had been three years dead at the time my story opens. Business at dead at the time my story opens.

positive pain whenever she thought that Granville Ferguson was usurping Herbert's place. He was a far handsomer man, wore finer dress, had diamonds sparkling upon his shirt-front and little finger, lived in handsome chambers, and was the pink of courtesy. And yet Carrie did not like him.

On the day when Ellie so wilfully persisted in accepting Granville Ferguson's escort to the Park, Herbert was coming to spend the evening, to try some duets. But Ellie said Herbert and the duets could be had at any time, while skating was a luxury to be seized whenever the opportunity occurred.

So, when Granville Ferguson. in his jaunty overcoat, with a tiny bouquet in his buttonhole, made his appearance just before sunset, he found Ellie with the new brown cashmere and sealskin hat waiting for him. She had put the crispiest of ruffles into a ruff lined with blue silk, and the bewildering blue bow under her chin, and her hair was in the puffiest of golden curls under the rim of the cap. When the ornamental water, brilliantly illuminated by the moon, was reached, Ellie's feet could scareely keep still to have the

illuminated by the moon, was reached, Ellie's feet could scarsely keep still to have the skates fastened.

They were well mated upon the ice, for there were few of her own sex as graceful and expert upon skates as pretty Ellie Wilson, In her eager excitement she overlooked, entirely forgot, the fact that the party her escort had promised to meet did not appear, and she glided among the groups gathered around her, nodding now and again to friend or acquaintance, sparkling and happy. She was becoming tired, and turned to suggest to her companion a few moments' rest

She was becoming tired, and turned to saggest to her companion a few moments' rest on the bank, when she saw him accosted by two men, who, without skates, were standing upon the ice near him. They were not near enough for her to hear the convesation, as she had darted off a few minutes before for a long sweep on the glassy surface of the lake, supposing Granville Ferguson followed beside her.

It made her uneasy to see him walking away with his new companions, leaving her alone in the crowd around her. She knew that it was getting late, and already the concourse of people was thinning rapidly. There was a long walk to be taken, and she was growing conscious of curious looks directed growing conscious of curious looks directed towards her. Granville Ferguson was no longer to be seen, and her loneliness was be-coming almost unbearable, when her friend,